Wolt County Sentinel

OREGON, HOLT COUNTY, MO.

UBLISHED EVERY PRIDAY MORNING.

A) 1.50 Per Annum in Advance ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO

The SENTINEL.

OREGON, NO.

BARGAINS! HAVE YOU SEEN MY

\$25.00 WATCHES

Sigin Movements and certificates of its being a good timer by the Come any. Edgin Movements bensishily on hand and at low under mark. Ladies Gold Watch at \$22% and wateranted, Ladies Chain, beautiful design, for \$3.50. The firguet selection of Sheeve Bu tons ever kept before by me and for less money by one-hait. Rings in large exticties, Plain, Chased, Filled, 1-21 Mones and Camees and wateranted to be a received. Ladies Sets, Collar Buttons, Sums of the latest and best designs and a fine a sorteen of Silver Plate! Ware constantly on hand to simply the demand for bridal presents, and at list prices, and a bligger myself to sell all goods 10 per cent less than they can be beight to in St. Joseph. No humbing. Come and examine, as it is no trouble to show goods, and totapare brises.

and compare prices.

All work sent from a distance that amounts to bacof will pay Express charges one way, it sent by Express. Engraving done with despatch and meatine

Attention EveybOdy

I have increased my facilities for the manu-cture of liamese etc. My goods are as well sught as those of any in Holt county. herefore can sell you a saddle, a set of har-ein, a briddle, or anything in my line, as meap as any one can in Holt county. Cul-nel price, and see if I am not correct.

STLL AHEAD.

Set of 1 1-2 inch, long tug Harness

Collars \$1 00 and up, all at D. Mr. Martins, Oregou Mo. thereby enabling me to warrant all my vince you.

Above all Things,

D. M. MARTIN. IF YOU WANT

Good Heating

J. H. NIES

OREGON, IS THE PLACE

MRS. A. CONOVER

Forest City, Amounces to the people of Holt Co

Millinery Rooms over the drug Store of France & Co.

Trimmed Hats, Hat Ornaments,

LATEST NOVELTIES in

I will vell you

Felt Hats at 50 cents Straw Hats at 75 cents Ostrich Tips genuine Children's Sailors 75c

Forest City.

addles. Harness. Whips, Brushes, etc.,

Hamess, per set \$26 Saddles only \$5.00 Bridles, only \$1.00 Collars only \$2.00

JAS. W. GREEN Merchant Tallor.

County Sentinel.

NUMBER 23

"My friends," said the speckled pul-

came about. There, plain enough, was

And so it was, for even the near-

sighted duck saw it plain enough.

Then it all flashed over them, and they

each others' necks, and they had sunk

The next morning there was a great

change in the weather. The Indian

summer was over, and the cold No-

vember winds began to blow. The

kitchen door was now closed, and the

children no longer shelled corn on the

steps, while all the barn-yard shiver-

ed. Day after day the weather grew

(which by the way, the pigs ste), and

rushing about the kitchen, and once,

when the pantry door was open, they

saw, beyond the ples and the golden

standing on their heads, shining and

spotless. Then the kitchen door open-

ed, and a little girl with a warm, bright

another little girl from the kitchen.

"Be sure and come in time," called

"Oh, yes," said the little girl with

he bright dress; "how many will be

Then the little girl came down from

the kitchen door, and whispered very

mysteriously to the little girl with the

"That's just splendid, but can we

eat three?" said the little girl with the

bright dress, and the turkeys imme-

distely tumbled off the fence. That

night they could get no sleep, although

to them so long. As the morning

the san rose smiling over pig-pen

"Will any have any more of th

stood up boldly for hard money, and

the example of their brethren in Wis-

.. PARTIE. Selle /2

The north wind doth blow.

the speakled pullet sang

dress skipped down the steps.

"Eighteen."

bright dress.

upon the floor.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN THE COUNTY

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1877

VOLUME XIII

WEALTH TIS NEITHER Nor Rank nor State, but

GETUPANDGET

That makes men Great!

While trying to impress

on the minds of the Citizens of HoltCo

and asking them to femember that there is

WEALTH

They will please not forget that if they will attain the ead

BUTTHEIR Dry Goods,

Groceries. Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, Ladies' Cloaks, at the V

Rock Prices POPULAR CASH NOT FORGET IT CHADDUCK & CO

OREGON, MO.

Cash Sales and Cash Purchases have Placed the Pop- Farmer Pencock was a good man.

ular House of

Front Rank any man was to son. But his way of shewing it was peculiar. He was giv-

And Have Made Their House to be WELL AND FAVORABLY KNOWN Throughout the

TEARON FROM THE Atlantic's Surface to the Golden Gate

Sonny South, the Land of the Orange and Pomegranate, the Home JAY BIRD AND THE MOCKING BIRD.

TO THE PAR-OFF

WAIRUS the Bargains at this FARFAMEDHOUSE

WE OFFER BARGAINS IN

Jeans, 27 to 60c Flannels, 36c up Clothing, 6.00 to 18.00 Cassimeres, 85 to 1.68 Dress Goods, 12 1-2 to 1.26 Boots and Shoes, 2.50 to 4.80 Hats and Caps. 25c to 3.00 and kissed her many times on the pale double numbers, had not a powerful

and door West Joseph Groves Ladies Cloaks 6.00 to 14.00; 2Children's Shoes 45c to 1.10. Misses Shoes 1.45 to ing away; and then he turned to Hep- ance. The new-comer carried a heavy 2.00, shop made and warranted.

The Stairs over A. J. Casha's Store, north side public squre.

OREGON, MO:

I have just received directly from Head-quariers a large and selected stock of Piece Goods, which he will manufacture into suits at urices to suit the times Give me a gall and my store R.

ORIGINAL J. A. KEEVES & CO'S NEW STORE,

Northeast Corner Public Square

ORIGINAL ORIGINA

The Boem.

Is pillowed on the Savier's breast.

Has done with earth-born joy and po thank Thee that no bitter tears

I thank Thee for the love that claimed

He walts me with the whispered "Come;"

Jack's Thanksgiving.

I thank Thee that the loving heart

I thank Thee for the blow that left The spirit bruised, the household I thank Thee for the love that lent,

I thank Thee that each passing year

But brings me nearer to my home,

Where, with the spirit and the Bride,

The Story.

CATARR-MY THANKSGIVING. Dear Lord, while many whappy heart Glows with Thankegiving's joy to-night, THE EYE, EAR and THROAT And glad, unbroken families
Are gathered round the fireside bright.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. While songs of praise ascend from those Who thy full burvests stand small; thank thee for the ripened grain Within the heavenly storehouse hist I thank Thee that for long, long years,

Safe shit within the pearly gate, My darling has been kept for me, And still I stand without and wait. thank Thee for the memory Of every loving word and tone Of voice, that never failed to take A tender cadence for his own. I thank Thee that the golden streets By the dear faithful feet are pressed; thank Thee that the sching head

INVALUABLE.

to those afflicted as Libert, been, and could be your bring this remady into more, and could bring this remady into more

ALWAYS CURES.

Having occasion to use a remody for a remy server paint in my side I tried one of your Cotalies Voice Table Presents on the time of your cotalies Voice and the common of the cotalies of the paint was cathroly removed.

Proof, Mixs., June D. 1876.

Price, 25 Cents.

PICKERENO, Mo., June 23, 1917.

Severe Pain.

Hepzibah, the hired girl at Farmer eacock's, stood watching the long row of pumpkin pies, crullers and doughnuts which her own deft hands had laid out to cool sufficiently before be-

es and Canadas. WESES & POTTEL Gan outs and Whelmale Detection Touton Mass ing placed on the pantry shelves. The hired girl was about 45 years old, and had been in the Peacock family twenty-five years. She was an au-thority in the house. As she stood contemplating her preparations for the next day, Hepzibah heaved a long.

"Five years !" she murmured to herself, and never a word from him. Poor boy ! poor boy ! dead, and in his lonely, unknown grave, very likely,

She heaved another long and deep sigh, and turned away-for there were other things to do, besides sighing, in this kitchen; and as she finished preparing the fine turkey for the oven she heaved one final sigh and marmared; ah, wouldn't I take comfort in mak

Collins' Voltaic Plasters give the best satisfac-tion here of sything that has been tried for Lamoness and Weakness of the Back. Please send more right away. BRIART Law June 18 1877. JAMES LEWIS. ing the stuffing. Be careful to obtain Cotains' Voltage Plans, but a highly Medicated Plantar, as seen in the above out. Soid by all Wholesale and Retail Drag-circle throughout in Inited States and Capatian and by William & Fortick, Proprietors, Boston, But none who had ever known him in that house, or in that neighborhood, known for many a long day. Jack

was a wild boy, with no taste for farmng; but a decided taste for exploring the woods, reading poetry, roaming the country generally, and discovering cuas specimens of the mineral kingdom-in the understanding of which be had a genuine talent and an absorb-

with one idea-that no man could be a really worthy member of society unless was either a tiller of the ground or nvious to become such, circumstanattached to Jack, in this way, as ever any man was to son. But his way of en to informing Jack, many times a day, that he would come to no good : and his custom of doing this as often as possible in the presence of othersspecially strangers-was very galling to a young man like Jack; and, although he bore it well, it often stung

But there was a deeper affront in One day he had been absent from unrise to sunset; and when he arrived at home his father met him with an

angry frown. Where is my watch, sir? he demanded. 'I refused it to you, so you ook French leave and helped yourselt.

'I havent got your watch, and hayen't had ft, 'returned the boy, reddening at his father's tone and manner. .Don't lie, sir, as well as steal,' thanwatch, and then, perhaps, I may listen

to your exquse for taking it without But Jack had only grown redder and redder, while team of mortification and wounded teeling welled into his large clear eyes.

He gulped down his sobs, though, and answered proudly: my father. I have born your insults, taunts and reproaches as long as I can bear them. But this is the last. I will no longer even try to subjult. Goodbye, mother: good-by, Hepsy old girl! It will be a long time before I'm seen in this house again, to be called

low for eighteen, caught up his moth- with his heavy cane, it must soon have face, and the eyes that had grown so and athlette youth, who was coming wild and frightened at his talk of go- along the read, hurried to his assis-

As day after day went by, and he thoughth, as he carelessly pushed back neither returned nor sent them any his hat, and inhaled a deep breath after

mind pretty liberally about the way in ribs. which that dear boy had been treated in his own father's bouse.

But the agly feature in the case was that the watch was really gone, and in each other's arms, and there were around? atter Jack's disappearance it did not may mutual words of forgiveness and Luckfly it was empty, and, as they Turn up; neither was any satisfactory loving kindness spoken between all got behind and pushed, it slowly way of accounting for its loss discov- them.

Pendock grew slighten and paler; and much for her." the fine, but brown hair Jack used to "Where's my wife?" a praise so became sprinkled all over of Hepzibah. on his bronzed face that were but faint nose. "A nice man you are, ain't stopped about the middle of Novem-

aloud and defiantly. When Hepzibah had quite finished preparing the turkey, she put it on a out to the ice-house, that it might be in bah's enbrace, prime condition for next day's oven. Having dispatched that piece of busithings in general, as she was in the handing the watch to Jack. habit of doing; and, presently, her eye fell upon a great heap of brushwood that was not in such 'ship-shape' con-

the Peacock farm. 'Now what's the matter with that ere heap? queried Hepzibuh of the surrounding air, or of herself. 'It's getting too big, anyhow, the pesky thing. How the wind last night must'a blowed it about !.

While she spoke Hepzibah had gone quite close to the brush-heap, and stooped to pick up an armtul of the lighter and smaller twigs. The wind had, indeed blown the brush wood about dislodged it in places, and scattered it so that, through the cremes, ilepsibalr could see almost to the bottom of ly tell op something that wade her drop the armful of twigs with a loud scream, and then to fail upon file

you could only be here to help eat him though she had gone med. Very soon Hepzibah had cleared a cause he stole ber dinner.

large space, so that she could thrust will be will be will be will be a large space, so that she could thrust will be wil her arm into it; and then, regardless don't know anything about," answerof scratches, the but of the pig "Here you go, talking as
her hand until the grasp I you knew how left it was seventeen "Yes," said the little chicken, who something hard and cold, whose glitter years ago, when everyone knows you was last learning to read, "and had caught her glkneethrough at the were neve broken wood and branches that inter-spring."

> My Jack, my poor Jack, my dear quicker than she had ran for many years, toward the house, holding the

recovered watch high in the alt. 1111 Mrs. Peacock gave a ory as though a

'Take it away! Take it away!' she screamed. 'The sight of it kills me! Then Hepzibah hid the watch in her

pocket, and gave her whole attention to her mistress; who, now that she had given way to her grief, scemed really about to die from the vigience of it. When after many hours, she was let. soothed and quieted, and had tallen into a doze from exhaustion, Hepziliah

took out the watch and gazed revenge-"You ugly, hateful thing." she claimed. "I hope you've made trouble enough in this house; but only walt until your owner comes home!" Parmer Peacock was at that momen

leaving the market-town some miles away; and buttoning his leathern moneypouch close up in his breast pocket, all anconscious of the attentive looks of a couple of tramps not far from him dered farmer Peacock. 'Haud out my but out of his line of vision. He then watch, and then, perhaps, I may listen took up his heavy wa king-stick and started for home with the long, swing

ing strides that made him a recognizable figure before any one was near enough to see his face. Farmer Peacock had left the town far behind him, and was just going to en-ter a plowed field on the outskirts of

his own farm, for a short cut to the 'I am neither liar nor thief, sir; and the road, two men who had been close will not bear to be called so, even by hin with uplitted knives, and a sullen-demand for his money.

Farmer Peacock was not the kind of man to respond to such a damand, and, raising his stick, he struck at both his assallants at once, but, unhappily, without disarming either of them. The tramps then closed upon the old man, and, though he defended himself ably er in his arms, embraced her, warmly, gone hard with him, against knives and zibah, gave her a good bear-like hug. endgel, with which he struck one of

tered the second one, and then disarm-From that hour no one within it had ed both his fallen foca-cither seen him or heard from him. "I hope you are not hurt, sire" asked

word. Mrs. Peacock took to weeping his recent exertion. The moonlight to the and pining in secrets Farmer Postshone full on his handsome, flashed die. mounlight to the barn to consult-Dr. Cock-a-doc cock looked grave and often uneasy; tace, and the sound of his voice had while Hepzitian made loud lamentation already caused the elder man's heart let, with the splinter still in her eye and has no hesitation in freeing her to bound and knock against his "before Dr.Cock a doodle does a thing the hottest summer in seventeen years

"Jack!" Then the two men were fast locked truth. Can any one push that corn bin

"I must prepare your mother," said written in red chalk, "The Turkey's earl. This fact disturbed Farmer "I must prepare your mother," said written in red chalk, "The Turkey's Peacock althout as much as Jack's con- Farmet Peacock, leaving Jack, outside Record," and underneath, against the door when they reached home, "or each year for just seventeen years, Months and years went by. Mrs clee the surprise and jey will be too there was a record of the weathereach year in a different handwriting.

"Where's my wife?" asked the farmer The three tarkey asked looking at it in silence. Suddenly one started forward, with the dust of stiver. Farmer Pea- 'Asleep, an' you shan't wake her, rubbed his eyes, then looked again, and cook was as apright in figure as ever, either. The sight o' this a'most killed then rabbed agains. Then he tried to one people began to remark that he her, and our darling dack away all may calculate he was almost was very spare and this looking; and these years, along of it," and Hepzi-frightened to death remarks. there was more than one deep wrinkle bah held the watch under the farmer's "I wonder why they-they always

lines when Jack left. As for Hepzi- your"
bah, she still spoke her lamentations But Farmer Peacock only gave "Jack! Jack!" Tolle 1975

spoke in whispers, "Thanksgiving you "Yes, sir!" cried Jack, rushed in, to huge platter, and prepared, to take it be selzed and half smothered in Hepzi- know; come, let us go," and silently they filed out, the speckled pullet with "Pil never believe you quite forgive the splinter still in her eye; and as the me, Jack, anless you consent to wear little chicken was, of course, the last, ness, Hepzibah then took a survey of It and own it," said Farmer Peacock, he looked bank. There stood the three turkeys; their heads had fallen on

"Do, my darling, for my sake," said his mother, entering at that moment. So Jack accepted the watch, and covdition as was natural to everything on ered the little mother's face with kiss s and that Jack's Thanksg lving.

> Table Tole OF Three Turken Thanksgiving Story. PART I.

No. no. I didn't say the tail of ed. Day after day the weather grew three tarkeys et all. Had I meant it I solder. The three tarkeys wandered should say so, of course, and put an slowly about, refusing their food 's" on the end of the tall beside. It had been a very hot summer in the barn yard. The speckled pullet whenever they came across a chicken said all along that it was the hottest

summer they had had for seventeen "That's just always the way with you," said the littlest of the three pigs, who had his nose ever the top of the and the paper was soon surrounded. aty trying to hear what was going on. 'Oh. Jack - Jack ! you dear boy if brush-heap, scattering it aside as said the speekled pullet, who hadn't they always went with one leg foving-

> were never around here before that should like to know what the a-n-k-a-I wish I could show you the way the speckled pullet. But it was too late,

She drew it forth in triumph, and it was a large, old-tashfound honey gold it actually turned up to far that it palled her over backward.

"I like to have things proved as we Jack !"sobbed Hefzibah, as she ran, go slong," continued the pig, winking incredulously at a large turkey who

nove," said the speckled pullet loftly; knife had struck her when she saw the und, as the pig knew she had reference to a boast he made that very morning wall. hoping against hope that the farmer's wife would forget to turn in about being able to jump out of the some day, but she never did. No, she pen backwards-which he couldn't do I knew he never took it. O! my boy! at all without being boosted-he immeother's eyes and would watch the chopdiately changed the subject.

I'm sorry to say that by this time per and the little girls with big aprons about all in the barn-yard were there, as they thought it was a fight. "Does any one remember sevente

years ago? nasked the speckled pul- lumps of batter, three large platters "I can," said a little chicken with very short legs. "I had meal and water for the first time."

"Was it as hot as it is now?" asked the speckled pullet. "Ever so much hotter, but mother she blowed it," said the little chicken. "What are you talking about, any-

way ?" said the speckled pullet. "My meal and water," said the little chicken, although, after a good deal of talking, it was discovered that the chicken meant days instead of years, so as a reference she really didn't

Just then there was a tremendous rattling of the plg pen. "What's the matter?" said the little chicken, standing on tip toe and trying to look through the lowest crack. "Practicing my back jump, that's all," said the pig, silently. "but I can't do anything when anybody's trying to look as thin as possible. As

looking." "Hollon! What's that ?" said the they fell into a fitful, troubled sleep, little chicken, who had succeeded in and as they slept-"That? why that's my tail," said the

"Then you've got two of them, that's all," said the little chicken, "a straight one and a curly one." "Oh dear me! It's a splinter, I'm almost sure;" and he began to cry as only a pig can and does cry.

"Back up here," said the

So the pig backed up, and the chick- an increased Republican majority. The en got the end of the splinter in her West has been maligned and misrepre mouth; then before the chicken had sented by her own sons. A series of time to count three the pig pulled, and first-class funerals among her crop of when the splinter came out, the chick- demagagnes is the principal want she en, who wasn't quite ready, turned feels. imprinted a resonading kiss on her the tramps senseless to the carth, and two tull somersets sud calmly put the check, and, without even a look at his Farmer Peacock himself-speedly mas splinter in the speckled pullet's eye According to Sitting Bull's account of intescering of youth, nervous weakness, early father, rushed from the bouse.

Then they called two docks will even the Rosebud fight; Reno and his men decay, less at manhood, &c. 1 will sent a re-

Teacher 319 Febr Street Bergens Third, & Toures, St. Jones

Holt County Sentinel PUBLISHED EVERY PRIDAY MORNING

ICH WORK MEATER AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED At Lowest Living Rate Advertising States Furnised on APPLICATION.

The SENTINEL. OREGON, MO

I want to say a word. " I said this was The pig almost said I wasn't telling the

VEGETINE Is the great Blood Purifler

VEGETINE

VEGETINE VEGETINE

VEGETINE

VEGETINE Removes Pimplos and Humors from the face VEGETINE

ipation and regulates the bowels

VEGETINE emedy for Headaci VEGETINE

VEGETINE

Removes the oppose on Dissiness. VEGETINE Helleves Faintness at the Stomach. VEGETINE

Curss Pains in the Back.

VEGETINE

always stopped to wipe their eyes Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the lest and most reliable Ripod Purifier in the world. with a nice soft back. One day, after the farmer had read his paper, it blew down from the bin VEGETINE where he last it. It isn't often that a chicken has a chauce to see the news,

R. H. STEVENS, Boston The three turkers came sadty hopping They had to hop, because now Vegetine is Sold by all DRUCGISTS.

g.i.v.l-n-g spells." . "Hush !" said the

opened their eyes. They had seen the proclamation, and knew that the appointed day was to come jon the 29th, and after that, every morning, they used to go and sit on the tence and look In at the litchen window, and watch the insurance calendar hanging on the CLOTHING.

AND



SHOES

NEW STYLES

Cassimers, Tweeds, 3111111 Jeans, Notions, Flannels, Blankets and

Groceries. Wagons and Corn-Shellers

conquered. The Democrats followed the example of their brethren in Wisconsin, and adopted the Greenback 17 Wheat, Corn Oats and Rye, Want platform and cambiante. The result is J. M. FORD, Forest City

A CARD

To all who are sufering from the errors and fews that usual '(so they remeined on a cliff terrified by the pres- copt that will care you, FREE OF CHARGE. wouldn't have to lift her very high you sence it the squaws and a few old men see) and put the speckful fullet neross while Custer and his whole command the packs and moved mournfully up were being butchered by the savages. But House, New York.